

SIX

I am a white ally of colored people.

Wait—I mean, people of color. Sorry.

Anyways, I do everything in my power to help them. Well, not “them.” You know what I mean. Dark people. Wait.

Okay, let me start over.

I identify as a white person who identifies as an ally of people who identify as people of color, and I do everything I can to stop racists from hurting them.

See, things are worse than you think. You don’t know what it’s like to be a person of color. You have white privilege. You use it every second of every day, whether you realize it or not.

You are a racist pig. You’ve been sitting in first class your whole life, and you don’t even know what it’s like to worry about leg room. You’re a pepperoni pizza that has never had to be a regular pizza. You’re a non-retarded person that has never had to be Barbara Kulton.

And please don’t make jokes about race. You’ll make them cry. They don’t know how to fight back. Except for that Martin Luther King. And Denzel Washington, too, I just love him.

If you ever want to become a white ally, that’s the first rule. No jokes, and no laughing. Every time a white person laughs, a black person cries.

If you really care about our brothers and sisters of color, you will take these matters seriously.

The second rule is equally important, if not more: call other white people racist. This is crucial because it leads people of color to believe that you are not racist.

It also lets white bureaucrats know that it’s safe to hire you to work at their institutions, even if the entire faculty is white, because if you use the word “racism” enough, you basically count as a black person.

Okay, the third rule is pretty much an extension of the second rule: only call people racist who are less powerful than you, or you

might have to actually substantiate your claims. Just stick to students.

The fourth rule is an easy one: give an almost undetectable wince whenever you hear a black person use the “n-word.” If a white person uses it, gasp.

The fifth rule: when referring to an immigrant’s country of origin, especially if he or she is present, always pronounce it the way it is said in the language of the country. For example, when saying the name “Nicaragua,” say it like “NEE-kah-DOG-wah.”

The sixth rule: if you accidentally make eye contact with a person of color, un-focus your eyes and stare past them. They’ll think you’re looking at something in the distance, or just spacing out.

The seventh rule actually just gives more detailed instructions about the first rule, but it’s a technique for the advanced white ally only, as it can get you into trouble. So read carefully.

If a person of color makes a joke, which probably won’t happen, but if one makes a joke, it is okay to laugh at it, but only if other people of color laugh first. Also, finish laughing before them, or they’ll think you’re racist.

The eighth rule may seem irrelevant, but I assure you it is vital to becoming a white ally: You need to become completely desexualized.

For women, this means wearing a baggy sweater, some scarves, and a long skirt over a pair of jeans, so that you look like a shapeless marshmallow with no bodily orifices.

If you’re a guy, just try to talk in a soft, calm tone that suggests that your penis has never been hard in your life.

The ninth rule: if you offend or upset a person of color, or if they tell you they don’t want your “help,” you are no longer being an ally. You are being racist.

This may seem like a confusing rule at first, but that’s because you don’t understand the true nature of people of color. They are a hive mind. If one of them has a thought, they all

have it.

That's why they all look the same.

The tenth and final rule is of utter importance to anyone wishing to be an ally: talk to black people in public. Please note that I didn't say "people of color"—Mexicans or Asians won't do the trick, they really need to be black (the darker the better).

Having lots of black friends on Facebook doesn't count.

Now, these are merely the rules of being

an ally. You must understand that simply following them *does not make you an ally*.

In order to receive your white ally certification, you need to obtain the signatures of ten black people, you need approval from Ron Stump, and you need to have a two-hour interview with the Black Student Alliance.

If they like you, they will then teach you the Secret White Ally Handshake.

Until then, you are racist and we hate you, because we do not tolerate intolerance.

THREE IMPORTANT THINGS TO THINK ABOUT:

1. The Women's Resource Center is changing their name to The Yeti Cheerleader Center. You should see their little outfits.

2. Have you ever noticed that laughter is often an expression of anger? That's why 13-year-old black girls laugh so much. Because who's angrier than a 13-year-old black girl? Nobody.

3. Do you ever wonder what it's like to have a penis? It's like having an extra finger that hates women.

QUESTIONS OR COMMENTS?

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SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT:

THERE WILL BE A PUBLIC READING OF THE YETI, BY ME, FOLLOWED BY AN OPEN DISCUSSION. IT'S ON WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 29TH, IN CRISTOL CHEMISTRY 142, FROM 6:00 TO 7:30 PM.

